ML
Sat, a.m. WCAU Kalamazoo Mich
Friday, aug 12-'64

Dear Friend Mr Wiesberg.?)
Please pardon me, if I have misspelled your name - I tried all evening to get thru to Jack but was squeezed in at the last minute.
I wanted to ask you a few questions, but the one minute that I had, would not permit me to do so.
1st Was Gov Connally the one who ordered the motorcade route changed?
2nd = He started out with the Kennedys, riding in the back seat beside Jackie - page 11 - in - the torch is passed"
3rd = Why did he get into the front seat ak the motorcade neared the Book Depository?
Evidently he knew that there

was to be gun-fire, and he didn't want to be in the line of fire.

How could Oswald know that the President would be passing the Depository, unless he was told before-hand?

Evidently Jack Ruby, realizing that Oswald was a poor shot - has himself under cover in the area, in the event that Oswald would miss - He (Ruby) would make sure and carry out the terrible act.

Why else would he "shut" Oswald's mouth forever?

Why does (Pardon) the Governor, who has the power - either to commute, or carry out the death sentence - follow through?

Is it because - if and when

Ruby is strapped into the electric chair = he will implicate Connally as a Co-Conspirator ??

When Kennedy fell into Jackie's lap = she immediately bent over and held him in her arms

In so doing - by bending low - the second bullet (intended for her) hit Connally instead.

He openly stated that "If they wanted to get me, they had plenty of opportunity as I rode horseback through the streets every day"!

You have done our "Bereaved Country" a great service, in delving into this 'Report' = a total farce.

I am enclosing the money for your book -

which will be among my prized possessions.

Permit me to send you a copy of my "Memorial" to our late Beloved President whose deliberate murder has yet (3 yrs) gone un-avenged.

Most respectfully, and with Congratulations.

I Remain
A grateful American

Miss Josephine Corryn
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'please pardon the scribbly letter written after a long night of waiting to talk to you.

J C.